

LETTERS FROM FREDERICK DOUGLASS AND JAMES N. BUFFUM.

We are happy to be able to lay before our readers the following letters from DOUGLASS and BUFFUM, announcing their arrival in England, after the remarkable passage of eleven days and a half, and the safe arrival of the ship.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:—I am now safe in old Ireland, in the beautiful city of Dublin, surrounded by the friends of the cause, and seated at the table of my friend, JAMES N. BUFFUM, brother of the well-known Richard D. Webb. I landed at Liverpool on Thursday morning, 25th August, and took lodgings at the Union Hotel, Clayton Square, in company with my friend, Mr. Webb, and my warm-hearted friends, Mr. Webb and his family.

There are a number of things about which I should like to write, and from those immediately connected with our present circumstances. Sentimental letters must give way, when the claims of the cause are so pressing. I know it is your case, and the destruction of slavery. I know it is your case, and the destruction of slavery.

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commenced, but was again interrupted—more violently than before. One slaveholder from Cuba shook his fist in my face, and said, 'O, I wish I had you in Cuba!' 'Ah!' said another, 'I wish I had him in Savannah!' We would use him up! Said another, 'I will be one of a number to throw him overboard!'

We were now fully divided into two distinct parties—those in favor of my speaking, and those against me. A noble-spirited Irish gentleman assured the man who proposed to throw me overboard, that two could play at that game, and that, in the end, he might be thrown overboard himself. The clamor went on, waxing hotter and hotter, till it was quite impossible for me to proceed. I was stopped, but the cause went on. Anti-slavery was uppermost, and the mob was never of more service to the cause against which it was directed. The clamor went on long after I ceased speaking, and was only silenced by the captain, who told the mobsters if they did not cease their clamor, he would have them put in irons; and he actually sent for the irons, and doubtless would have made use of them, had not the rioters become orderly.

Such is but a faint outline of an AMERICAN MOB ON BOARD OF A BRITISH STEAM PACKET.

Yours, to the end of the race,
FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

Well, this is a pretty story to be rehearsed (as it will and ought to be) in the ears of the British people, in illustration of American republicanism! It is striking to remark, that two of the most furious in this mob were from Connecticut and New Jersey, nominally free States. How audacious is the pro-slavery spirit of the country! Not content with its almost unobstructed way here, it claims the right to regulate, on peril of Lynch law, freedom of thought and speech by the white Atlantic over, even up to the British channel and on board of British ships! All honor to Capt. Jenkins for his manly and resolute conduct in refusing to give up the control of his vessel to a gang of lawless ruffians. An American black-guard, in London, writing in a truly 'democratic' vein to the 'democratic' Boston Times respecting this disgraceful affair, says that 'some low Scotchmen took the negro's part, and told him to give it to the Yankees—that Capt. Jenkins was appealed to, and the negro was not permitted to vomit his foul stuff any longer on the quarter-deck—that Capt. J. could not have permitted this fellow to open his lips'—and that 'if there had been a southerner on board, his (Douglass's) carcass would have been food for sharks!' How characteristic!

Appended to the letter of Douglass we find the following brief but gratifying note from our worthy friend Richard D. Webb, whose name is dear to many on this side of the Atlantic:

My DEAR GARRISON:—It is delightful to have Frederick Douglass and James N. Buffum among us, so healthy and hearty. They are the very men for the mission they have undertaken. I have been rejoiced to hear from them the news of your progress. Happy for the slaveholder—happy for the slave—happy for humanity—happy for the spread of civilization and true religion—will be the day when the United States shall arise in the glorious panoply of impartial justice and liberty. These men are the true missionaries. Heaven speed their labors, and grant them a useful sojourn here, and a safe return to a regenerated country and a true republic!

Thine, ever truly,
RICHARD D. WEBB.

Now for the letter of J. N. Buffum. A true friend of our good cause does not walk upon the earth. At all times, and under all circumstances, he has proved himself to be behind no one in fidelity, courage and self-sacrifice. He makes no pretensions as a public speaker; but he carries with him an exhaustless fund of facts and anecdotes, which he relates with irresistible effect. 'May his shadow never be less!'

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:—I embrace the earliest opportunity to fulfil my promise to write you some of my first impressions on visiting, for the first time, our fatherland. I shall avoid commenting on many things of interest to me, which occurred on our passage out, as they will be given you in much better language by my friend Douglass. Suffice it to say, that our passage was attended with many incidents of novelty and interest to one unaccustomed, as I am, to a voyage on the ocean. The many sea-monsters, which lifted themselves above the bounding waves—the extent and picturesque appearance of the many icebergs which we passed—the awful grandeur of the ocean, when lashed into fury by the storm—the ease with which our gallant ship outdied and outmaneuvered the waves, which at times seemed to threaten to overwhelm us, were exceedingly interesting to me.

On the original building. The latter consists of a range of buildings, on a plan of convenience and magnificence, scarcely to be equalled in the kingdom. It comprises an armory, containing 30,000 stand of arms—a gunpowder magazine—the storehouse—the coal-jail—an elegant court-house—&c. &c.

Here, too, is St. John's church, which has been founded by Ethelred, in 680—a portion of which now forms a very picturesque ruin. Trinity church, containing the remains of Matthew Henry, the Commentator, and Parnell the poet, &c. The city is walled. On the wall is a tower, from which Charles I. beheld the rout of his army at Marston Mower. Chester abounds with antiquities. In a cellar in Bridge-street are remains of Roman audatory and cold baths; and in Watergate-street are several old houses, with grotesque devices.

At Chester, we took a carriage to visit the residence of the Marquis of Westminster, delightfully situated on the banks of the Dee, about 3 1/2 miles from Chester, in the centre of a park well stocked with deer. This noble mansion was built in the Gothic style, from designs by Mr. Pardon, in 1813, and is fitted in the greatest splendor. It comprises, besides other apartments, an entrance hall, paved with variegated marble—a music gallery, adorned with two of West's fine paintings, of Cromwell dissolving the Parliament, and the landing of Charles II.—a saloon decorated with some beautiful specimens of stained glass—and a valuable library. The stables on the north side have a very picturesque appearance. For beauty of proportions, and splendid execution, I have never seen any thing to compare with them. The land estate, in the centre of which this is situated, is seven miles long and six wide, cultivated to the greatest perfection. We were taken through the house by a gentleman employed exclusively for that purpose, who pointed out the various objects of curiosity as we passed along. I will not attempt to describe them: they were so numerous and gorgeous as to be oppressive. Three windows in the saloon cost 1000 pounds sterling each, and the whole inside cost £100,000 (500,000) and every thing in proportion. The cost of the building of the place was one and a quarter million pounds sterling. The gardens are the most extensive and rich. Three hundred men are constantly employed in keeping them in order, and cultivating the land. At the end of one of the walks stands a Roman altar, almost as old as the Christian era. Such is a faint outline of this splendid place. I am as fond of the beautiful as any one. I love to see the works of art, and the decorations of genius, when they are in harmony with the laws of nature; but this unnatural accumulation of wealth, and needless appropriation of the means of life, were to me sorrowful, and destroyed all the pleasure of my visit. Here, thought I, I can read the secret of England's poverty—one extreme must follow another. No one can appropriate such an amount of property to his own use, without robbing others. I am surprised that such things can be undertaken. I have been rejoiced to hear from them the news of your progress. Happy for the slaveholder—happy for the slave—happy for humanity—happy for the spread of civilization and true religion—will be the day when the United States shall arise in the glorious panoply of impartial justice and liberty.

I am beset with beggars at every corner of the streets, asking for the means of subsistence. The sight of some of these objects is truly painful.

On Saturday, we parted with our friends, the Hutchinson Family, and started for this place, where we arrived on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and were conveyed to our good friend James Webb. After dinner, we were taken some eight miles from this place, to a meeting which was held in the open air, in a fine square. When we arrived, our friend James Houghton was addressing some four or five thousand people. We were immediately conducted to the platform. We had not fairly alighted, before James Houghton said, he was happy to inform them that two gentlemen had that moment arrived from America, who were teetotalers and anti-slavery men. The whole assembly immediately gave three cheers for us as friends, and three cheers that we were abolitionists. They said they wanted their liberty, and wanted others to have theirs too. I have never seen a more hearty people. Frederick addressed them about half an hour, to great acceptance. He was constantly interrupted with applause.

I have written considerably to say so little. I am not used to writing for the press, but am in hopes to improve. I shall note some of the incidents of our journey, and give them to you to do what you think proper.

I should be glad to say something about the noble men and women, which we welcomed us here, but have neither time nor room. They are noble specimens of humanity, and are deeply interested in the anti-slavery cause in our country.

Your friend and co-laborer,
JAMES N. BUFFUM.

Next, we give a letter from John Murray of Bowling Bay, one of a board of famous Scottish abolitionists, who have shown themselves to be storm-proof and fire-proof in their glorious resistance to the Slave Power, whether protected under a British or an American flag. Anxious as we are, in common with many others, to have our brother Henry C. Wright return to his native field of labor, and much as he is needed among us at this great crisis, we cheerfully yield our claim to the demand upon his services abroad; for we believe that no man living is doing more for the cause of bleeding humanity than himself, and that he is occupying a post of the utmost importance.

BOWLING BAY,
GLASGOW, 31st August, 1845.

thence, they go on tipping and drinking. The bottle is as certainly on their tables at dinner, as a joint of meat. They make themselves believe that they can not live without intoxicating drink—it is their medicine universal. As churches should 'exhort and edify one another,' as well as individuals, we might send you a deputation on slavery, if you send us a deputation on drunkenness. One good turn deserves another.

Henry has given you some graphic descriptions of the drunkards of Ephraim. But you are aware that, as with you, the clergy are not willing to be instructed by such plain truth-tellers, and they have been already hinting pretty plainly that, as they have found out in their 'Six Months at Graceland,' some remarks regarding the 'Sabbath' which, to these acts of Parliament-Sabbath-breakers, sound rather strange, he cannot be well qualified as a teacher of Christianity, and, of course, of Anti-Slavery.

Such being the position in which our friend's character stands, in the estimation of those who would strain at a gnat and swallow a camel—in the estimation of those who know little, and practice less, of the duties of Christianity, beyond that of preaching, praying, and keeping the Sabbath-day, in their way of keeping it, and as they are paid for these duties—what seem to have no idea of the numerous and important duties, in a social point of view, which devolve upon Christians to their fellow-men, whether they are in slavery, enslaved by their fellow-men, or the slaves of their own appetites and desires, or of their passions of malice and revenge; who seem to have no ideas of preaching by their own example the practice of self-denial in the indulgence of these evil propensities and habits, but would condemn our friend as infidel because he subscribes not their dogmas—therefore, you and Henry's friends need not be surprised, although you do not see him home this fall or winter. Were he to hurry home to your mother, he might be regarded as flying from the moral struggle which will be thickening around him here, not only on his Sabbath views, but also of what he has been saying lately of your glorious Constitution—your pro-slavery Constitution. These uttered here, can be best defended here—and there will be more out very soon which will doubtless be assailed. So you must let us have him here a while longer. I hope he may get over the winter well. There is much here for him to do—he will not, he cannot be idle.

Hoping you are pleased with our last anniversary meeting, and the cutting reproaches of Henry Vincent, and that you and yours are well, and all Anti-Slavery friends,

I am, dear friend, yours truly,
JAMES MURRAY.

We have also a long letter from Henry C. Wright, for which we cannot possibly find room in our present number. For the interesting journal of his residence and tour in Europe, which he has forwarded from time to time, we are greatly obliged. It has been perused with avidity and a keen relish by our readers. We shall resume the continuation of it in our next number. Heaven preserve and prosper our dear beloved coadjutor, and return him in safety to his family and friends ere the lapse of another year.

THE HUTCHINSONS.—The Liverpool Times, of the 2d instant, notices the arrival of these charming vocalists, at that port, in the following friendly manner:

New-England Vocalists.—Among the passengers in the steam-ship Cambria, just arrived from Boston, we observe the names of a family of New-England vocalists, 'The Hutchinson Family,' as they are usually called in their own country, where they have acquired considerable celebrity, as we learn from the New-York and Boston papers. These vocalists are five in number, four brothers and a sister. Their songs will be of an entirely novel nature in this country, and we doubt not will be very attractive. Some of them are in praise of the independent life of the New-Englanders; others are of anti-slavery tenor, and indicate a deep and earnest interest in the cause of the oppressed. We hope that these strangers will meet with the encouragement here to which their merits seem to entitle them.

We cannot doubt of the complete success of the Hutchinsons in England. Their simplicity and ease of character—the sweetness and power of their melody—their avoidance of artificial trick and flourish—in addition to all this, their interest in the cause of anti-slavery, teetotalism, &c.—will, we are confident, combine to insure them a good reception. We hope they will endeavor to attend as many reformatory meetings as practicable during their absence, that thus the struggling masses may be animated to renewed efforts after liberty and justice by their inspiring notes, and a popular interest excited in their concert.

THE IRISH SPIRIT.—The letter of James Houghton, of Dublin, to the London Inquirer, and his Address to the Irish Unitarian Society, on the subject of American Slavery, need no commendation from us. They will be read with a thrill of pleasure and profound gratitude by all in this country, who abhor slavery, and who are able to appreciate christian fidelity and boldness. These are mental blows dealt out on the accursed slave system, and we call for their repetition on the part of our transatlantic coadjutors, until not a slave is left to clank his chains on our soil.

THE PSEUDO DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

New-Bedford, 9th mo. 23d, 1845.
DEAR FRIEND:—At the monthly Anti-Slavery Society meeting, convened at Liberty Hall last evening, the officers of the Society not being present, T. M. Hathaway was called to preside, and J. C. Ray appointed Secretary. A motion was made and carried, that a committee of three (Wm. Berry, J. C. Ray, and Edward Phelps) procure lectures to be delivered on science and literature, for the special benefit of the colored people. The following resolutions were discussed by J. C. Ray, J. C. Clure, and others:

Resolved, That the Democratic party, the flag of this country has been thrown over that of the pirates the Texans; and whereas, by the resolutions at their late conventions and caucus meetings they have defended slavery, and have thrown all the respectability of the party around that cursed institution, by saying that the anti-slavery agitation was unwarrantable, just for a few millions of negroes nominally slaves, to endanger the union of these States; Therefore,

Resolved, That it is the duty of the laboring classes to discountenance any party whose object is to degrade labor, and that it is impossible to have labor respected in any portion of our common country, while in one part the laborers are bought and sold in the market.

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to make labor respected, and our only means at present is, to put a stop to American slavery.

Resolved, That we regard the position of C. M. Clay of Kentucky a peculiar one; and we sympathize with him and the bondman, and feel that the liberties of the whole country are in danger, when the press is muzzled in any portion of the country; and we further reprobate the conduct of Henry Clay, at the time of the riot, for leaving his friend and relative in the hands of an infuriated mob; the friend that struggled as hard as any man in the nation to put him into the Presidential chair; such conduct is too base for any high-minded man, and should be scouted in a land where freedom is promulgated as the policy of the country.

Near the close of the meeting, John Bailey came forward with some resolutions bearing on the case of Dr. Hudson, which were adopted without comment. J. Bailey was appointed a committee to have them printed.

Thine for the slave,
R.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE ABOLITION OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.
DEAR BRETHREN:—It is proposed to hold a Convention for the furtherance of this cause, on Friday, October 3d, at which it is earnestly requested that you should be present. A crisis has arrived in the management of this cause. Something is necessary to be done, or the present interest manifested in regard to the abolition of the gallows will cease, and all our efforts thus far will fall to the ground. It is necessary to continue the publication of the paper, devoted to this cause, as an efficient means in the promotion of this great and benevolent object. Will you let the paper go down? It remains for you to say. You have, by making an effort now, the power to place this cause upon a firm footing, so that the winds and floods of sectarian hate and ecclesiastical bigotry shall beat indeed against it, but it shall stand, being founded upon a rock. Will you come to that Convention, and there pledge yourselves to obtain a certain number of new subscribers for the 'Hagman'? 1500 more subscribers must be obtained to make the paper sustain itself. Its expenses now exceed its receipts by \$1000 per annum, which excess of expenditure could be met by 1500 additional subscribers. At any rate, as you feel the importance of the cause, will you come and do something to sustain it? Shall it be said that these men 'began to build and were not able to finish'? O, for shame, that while thousands of dollars are spent in hanging our fellow-men—while the bloody gallows is still being built in almost every part of our land, and ministers of the law are hurrying their anathemas against the friends of the prisoner, and crying out a 'moral sympathy,' &c. &c.; for shame, that one paper cannot be sustained, devoted to the heavenly work of 'saving men's lives, and not destroying them.' 'If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.' If we are not trying to save men's lives, like Jesus, we are not his disciples. If our own friends were condemned to death, how anxious we should be to have them pardoned; but somebody's friends are being condemned to the cruel death of the gallows all the time, and we are told, 'Whatever we would that others should do unto us, do ye even so to them.' Come, then, to the rescue. Let not a slight obstacle prevent your attendance. It is only one day that your presence is desired, to consult upon the best means for the furtherance of this cause.

C. S.
Boston, Sept. 21, 1845.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.—The steamship Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, arrived at this port from Liverpool on Friday last. Hon. Edward Everett, our late Minister to Great Britain, accompanied by his lady, and other members of his family, were among the passengers in the Britannia.

Mr. Leavitt's daily Morning Chronicle, of this city, has been discontinued for want of adequate support.

Fernox Legislature.—Complete returns from every county in the State show that 75 Democrats, 115 Whigs, and 10 Abolitionists, have been elected to the House of Representatives, and 7 Democrats and 23 Whigs to the Senate. Last year, the House comprised 50 Democrats, 124 Whigs, and 7 Abolitionists.

Maine Election.—Anderson, dem., is re-elected Governor. (If at all) by a bare majority, and in the York Congressional District, Seamen's dem., has 1000 majority. The Legislature will be democratic.

Sudden Death.—The Washington (N. C.) Whig announces the death of Mr. Jeremiah Cherry, aged 79. On hearing Mr. Cherry's death, his neighbor, Mr. N. Brown, an aged and feeble old gentleman, went to take a last look at the corpse of Mr. Cherry, and while doing so, fell dead by its side.

The Pensacola jail (Fla.) was broken open on the night of the 2d instant, and all the prisoners escaped. One of them was awaiting his trial on a charge of murder.

It is said that the experiment of importing laborers from England into Antigua, is not likely to succeed, as 9 of the first lot, which consisted of 18 or 20 persons, had died of fever within a fortnight of their arrival, and 3 of the second lot, which consisted of about 30 persons, have also died—and the survivors are all ailing more or less, under the acclimating process.

WALKER AND MOODY.—These zealous and efficient laborers for the cause will attend the Essex County meeting at Topsfield, on Saturday and Sunday, the 13th and 14th of this month, and then pursue the following course. The friends of the cause in each town will see that they are hospitably entertained, that a suitable place is provided for them to speak in, that the meeting is previously advertised as extensively as possible, and that they are transported without expense from one stage to another.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.—The Weymouth Female Anti-Slavery Society will hold its Annual Fair at the Hall in Mr. Wales' Hotel, commencing on the evening of Tuesday, the 7th of October next, and continuing through the two succeeding days. The Fair will conclude with a Tea Party on Thursday evening, when addresses from Mr. Garrison and other interesting speakers may be expected. Donations for the Fair, either in money or articles, will be thankfully received by the Committee.

MARY WESTON, LUCRETIA A. COWING, } Com.
PLYMOUTH COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.—A quarterly meeting of this Society will be held on Wednesday, October 1st, 1845, at the Town House, in Pembroke, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M. A cordial invitation is hereby extended, not only to the friends of the Society, but to all persons, without distinction of sect or party, to meet with us on this occasion, and take part in our deliberations. Let the recent developments of the gigantic monster in Kentucky, cause us to renew our efforts against his encroachments, ere we find ourselves surrounded by our children within his huge embrace. Arise ye, then, sons of the Pilgrims! and act worthy of your name and station.

H. H. BRIGHAM, Secretary.
South Abington, Sept. 15th 1845.
P. S. Will our friends in the different parts of the county see that the notice of this meeting is posted up in the several churches within their vicinity?
H. H. B.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOSTON FEMALE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—The Twelfth Annual Meeting of the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the Marlborough Chapel, Hall No. 1, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 2, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Important business will come before the Society, and the attendance of every member, and of all interested in the anti-slavery cause, is needed.

S. H. SOUTHWICK, Sec. Soc.
CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—A Convention for the Abolition of Capital Punishment, will be held in Boston, on Friday, 3d of October next, in the Chapel under the Museum, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. Distinguished speakers are expected.

NON-RESISTANCE.—The annual meeting of the New-England Non-Resistance Society will be held in Boston, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 16th and 17th—at which all friends of peace—who believe in the brotherhood of the race—who are in favor of a government of love, peace, and impartial liberty—are cordially invited to be present. Let the time of the meeting be kept constant remembrance, and a large attendance be the result.

ADIN BALLOU, Pres.
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Sec.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Such of our subscribers as are indebted for the Liberator, according to the terms thereof, are urgently requested to send us our dues without delay, as we have some considerable payments to meet.

WANTED.—A journeyman Hair-Dresser, one of steady habits, who will be willing to devote his working hours to the interest of his employer: to such an one will be given liberal wages and steady employment.

BENJ. P. BASSETT, 23 Endicott st.
Aug. 19. pd.

NEW-ENGLAND TRUSS MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber continues to manufacture Trusses of every description, at his residence at the old stand, opposite 264, No. 365 Washington-street, Boston, entrance in Temple Avenue, up stairs. All individuals can see him alone, at any time, at the above place.

Having had twenty years' experience, he has afforded relief to three thousand persons for the last five years. All may be assured of relief, who call and try Trusses of his manufacture. He is now confident he can give every individual relief who may call on him.

The public are cautioned against the many quacks, who promise what they cannot perform. Having worn the different kinds of Trusses, more or less, that have been offered to the public for the last twenty years, from different patent manufacturers, and now continues to wear those of his own manufacture, he is now able to decide, after examining the rupture, what sort of Truss is best to adapt to his case; that occurs; and he has on hand as good Trusses, and will furnish any kind of Truss that can be had elsewhere.

J. F. F. manufactures as many as twenty different kinds of Trusses, among which are all the different kinds of Trusses to those the late Mr. John Beach of this city formerly made, and all others advertised in Boston, together with the patent elastic spring Truss, with spring pads. Trusses without steel springs—these give relief in all cases of rupture, and a large portion produce a perfect cure. They can be worn day and night. Improved hinge and pivot Truss; umbilical and spring Trusses, made in four different ways; Trusses with ball and socket joints; Trusses for Protruding Anus, by wearing which persons troubled with a descent of the rectum can ride on horse-back with perfect ease and safety. Mr. Foster also makes Trusses for Protruding Uteri, which are answered in cases where pessaries have failed. Elastic Trusses, Knee-Caps and Band Boards are always kept on hand. As a matter of convenience and not of speculation, the undersigned will keep on hand the following kinds from other manufacturers, which he can have if this does not suit them:—Dr. Hall's; Read's; Spigel Truss; Rannell's; do; Salmon's; Ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do; Marsh's; Improved Truss; Bateman's do, double and single; also Trusses of all sizes, for children.

Any kind of Trusses repaired at short notice, and made as good as when new.

Ladies, wishing for any of these instruments, will be waited upon by Mrs. Foster, at the above place. Mrs. F. has been engaged in the above business for ten years.

He likewise informs individuals he will not make their complaints known to any one, except when he is permitted to refer to them—it being a misfortune, and young persons do not want their names known.

JAMES F. FOSTER, Inspr.
Boston, June 13, 1845.

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(From the Boston correspondent of the Tribune.)

We have in this city, as you are aware, many earnest, selfless lovers of their race; and it may be said that they are not individuals. But I may be allowed to tell you of one of this description, based, one of the most distinguished, though I deem least the applause of his fellow-men. I refer to Mr. Jno. A. Crockett, whose noble efforts in behalf of the lowly and degraded of earth, cannot be altogether escaped your notice. Mr. Crockett is a mechanic, carrying on the Boot and Shoe business in Franklin Avenue, where he employs five or six men. Most of his own time he spends in attendance at the Police Court, and in visiting the haunts of vice and dissipation which abound to a fearful extent in the so-called moral city of Boston. He is an actual believer in Practical Christianity, (though the *Express* would doubtless dub him 'infidel' if it were informed that he attends Theodore Parker's meeting); and he has no doubt at all that the meek One of Nazareth was quite in earnest when he enjoined it upon

followers that they should overcome evil with good, love their neighbor as themselves, treat others as they would like to be treated, &c. 'By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, that ye have loved me.'—*John xiv.*

Mr. A. made his first visit to the Police Office in the Summer of 1841, when he saw and became interested in the fate of a man who about to be sent to the House of Correction for the sin of Rum-drinking. The Rum-seller, who had been a poor man of his property, his health, his marriage, his reason, and, but for the interposition of the law officer, would soon have sent him staggering into eternity, is of course a gentleman, and moves in the 'first circles.' The Honorable Court, presiding

was composed of the same individuals, who, as a Board of Excise, had, for a consideration paid into the City Treasury, granted to this "gentleman" the privilege of transforming good, honest, sober citizens into such being as they were able to send to the House of Commons for thirty, sixty, or ninety days. How long will our Solons continue to act on the absurd principle, that

— Public good requires that some should live, since many die, by Rum?

Well, this is a funny old world, after all. For Mr. Augustus paid the costs of Court, and became his

with him, treated him kindly, induced him to sign the Pledge, and procured employment for him. He became a reformed man, and is now a good citizen. This success in well-doing inspired Mr. A. with a determination to see what individual effort and kindness could do for his unfortunate fellow-beings; so he continued his visits to the Police Court, and from that time up to February last, he saved him from the House of Correction and the association of convicted felons, the astonishing number of over two

dred and seventy-six men and fifty-six women; in all 232. Three-fourths of these persons are now a sober, industrious and good citizens. To accomplish all this, Mr. Augustus paid out of his own pocket about \$1000, the most of which has been refunded to him by the reformed men themselves, and the balance by benevolent individuals of Boston.

Mr. Augustus informs me that he has continued this course with marked success up to the present time, though the precise number he has now since last February I have not learned. When he

first commenced this enterprise, he met with much opposition; and some well-meaning persons laughed at what they regarded as a foolish waste of time and expenditure of sympathy: but the good man had an abiding faith in the power of Truth and Kindness, and he continued on, not stopping one moment to contradict the many absurd and malicious falsehoods which were circulated concerning him. It does not acknowledge that any are gone so far as to despair of reformation, and he takes the most dis-

done by the hand, and treats him as if he were a brother. He has been seen going from the Police Office through Washington street, arm-in-arm with a female with only one shoe and no bonnet on. The heartless may ridicule this as much as they please, but they cannot laugh nor jeer out of sight the deeds of the good works of this modern Howard. The community generally have the utmost confidence in Mr. Augustus, and opposition to his course is not principally confined to a few who have a direct pocket interest in making costs for the Commis-

wealth or somebody else to pay. If you New-York had half a dozen such men as Mr. A. there would be a doubt but they would do more for the suppression of vice and wretchedness than pure tire Police force.

Having a desire to become acquainted with this remarkable man, and to get an old pair of boots renovated, I stepped into his shop the other day, while there, an incident occurred which will illustrate the almost reverential feeling entertained for him by those whom his kindness has saved from

destruction. We were sitting in his counting-house when an Irish woman, whose appearance indicated that she had seen at least a fair share of the hardships of this world of ours entered, made a courtesy and with a deep brogue said:

'God bless yer honor, I hope yer honor is sick th' day.'

The man informed her that his health was very good, and remarked that her countenance was quite familiar to him, though he could not remember where he had met her before.

"It's very natural," she said, "that you should forget the likes o' me: but do you think I could forget yer honor? Wasn't it myself that paid the expences of the court, and saved me from the House o' Correction, whin that spalpeen of an officer was going to take me off, and have poor little Mike sent out any mother to take care of him at all. And didn't yer honor pay the wake's rint when that could-be-lame landlord was goin' to send me adrift wid seven place to slape in? And wasn't it the kind thing

ye did and the kind words ye spoke to me
made a decent sober woman o' me, and kept
from taking a drop o' spirits from that day to
this. And by God's blessing I shall never taste
spirits again. And isn't yersel' the cause of all this
I shall invoke blessings on yer head till the day
my death, and tache the childer to do the same.

There is no knowing how long the woman
hase gone on showering her well-deserved com-
piments upon the head of her benefactor, but he
cut her story short by inquiring the object of her

visit. She had come to see if Mr. A. could obtain for her a pass or ticket of admission into the House of Correction to see her husband, or, as she said, her 'ould man.' Yours ever, C. W. C.

Unless we stop immigration, we cannot preserve the liberty of our country. If it continues, the day will come when we will have to rise in arms, and MASSACRE THE FOREIGNERS, OR MAKE THEM SLAVE, in order to preserve the institutions of our country, and transmit them unimpaired to our children."

We cannot think that any sane man would make such a declaration publicly, and therefore repeat it as a false report. But, if the General did make such an avowal, his friends should watch him. It would be better off in a lunatic asylum than off

The wife of Mr. Elijah Marshall, of Silver Lake township, Pa., on the 22d ultimo, had five living children at a birth! They are all daughters, and were all doing well at the last accounts. Although she was twenty-six years of age, Mrs. Marshall has always been the mother of eleven children.

Benefits of Steam-Boat Racing.—Two steam-boats, the Adelaide and the Miner, had a long race recently on the Delaware river, and the result was a

on the Ohio. Finally, the Adelaide ran aground, and then the hands got into a fight. At last, the Miner was driven ashore, where a tree fell upon the Passengers badly frightened—nobody to blame!

AGENTS FOR THE LIBERATOR
 NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—Leard Chase, Milford.
 VERMONT.—Rowland T. Robinson, North Ferrisburgh.
 MASSACHUSETTS.—John Levy, Lowell;—B. & C. Briggs, Boston;—J. A. Appleton, Nantucket.

Adams, *Fair Haven*;—George W. Adams, *Weymouth*;—George W. Adams, *Northampton*.
RHODE-ISLAND.—Amarancy Paine, *Providence*.
William Adams, *Pawtucket*.
NEW-YORK.—S. H. Gay, *New-York City*;—James C. Fuller, *Skaneateles*;—Thomas McClintock, *Terloo*;—John H. Parker, *Perru*.
PENNSYLVANIA.—M. Preston, *West Grove*;—James Fulton, Jr., *Mill-Moistown*;—Thomas Bleton, *Russellville*;—B. Kent, *Andew's Bridge*;—John Cox, *Homerton*;—James M. McKim, *Philadelph*.

phia; JOSEPH FULTON, *Penningtonville*.
Ohio.—Let Holmes, *Columbiana*